The Liberalist

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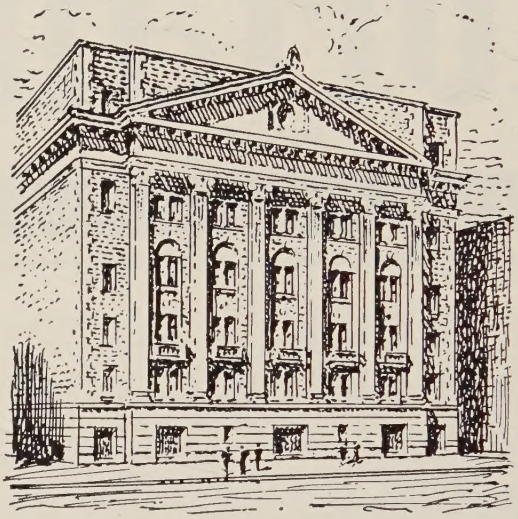
PRAYER

Bless Thou this year, O Lord!
Make rich its days
With health, and work, and prayer, and praise,
And helpful ministry to needy folk.

May faith, and hope, and love,
Increase.
Bless Thou this year, O Lord!

A. S. C. Clarke



THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

Lawrence Ave. at Sheridan Road

This Church was founded July 7, 1912, as a liberal independent church. It united with the American Unitarian Association, Western Unitarian Conference and National Federation of Religious Liberals in 1923. Property purchased for new building 1924. Ground broken June 14, 1925. Corner stone laid November 15, 1925. Church dedicated October 10, 1926. Preston Bradley has been the Pastor from the beginning of the Church.

Declaration of Principles

"The purpose of the church is to deal in plain terms with the supreme things in human life as measured by the rational conclusions of science and history. It seeks to promote a conception of nature, history and the meaning of life in accordance with the facts of experience and with the progress of growing knowledge. It is essentially religious, not in the traditional but in the scientific and ethical sense of the word. It regards religion as spiritual energy directing itself toward the enrichment of the individual life and the perfection of the social order. This church assumes the right of every one to think his or her own thoughts, and expects the greatest progress to follow from entire intellectual liberty and perfect freedom of judgment. It welcomes to its membership all who wish to co-operate in making a world which shall be enlightened by knowledge, guided by reason and animated by good-will."

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Mastering Fear
Courage For Today
Power From Right Thinking
Life and You
Meditations
My Daily Strength
Happiness Through Creative Living

ALONG THE WAY

By DR. PRESTON BRADLEY

SINCE last we met there have been several events which I consider of sufficient importance and interest to share with you this month. One of the compensations of being a long time with one institution in a dynamic city is the opportunity of observing from year to year how organizations are meeting the challenge of an evolving city.

Having spent half a century in the City of Chicago gives one an authenticity of judgment denied those who are not a part of the city and whose opinions are largely based on newspaper headlines. I travel about the world quite extensively and am familiar with the reputation which Chicago has. I am also familiar with its character. I know of no city where the reputation and the character are farther apart. However, in the long run it is the character which finally determines the reputation. Sooner or later character and reputation synchronize with each other. It may take years for this operation to be consummated. Crime, corruption and vice are always news. We have not become sufficiently civilized to have it otherwise. There are many concrete evidences that the press and other mass communication media are beginning to accentuate achievement rather than failure. The tide is turning. The eternal trinity upon which all civilization is founded —the good, the true and the beautiful —are getting a better break today than ever before in my lifetime. This is going to have a creative and constructive effect upon people.

The greatness of the city where I have lived and labored so long is not in past achievement nor in contemporary activity, but is in the lure of its future. Frequently there goes through my mind the wish that I could live 50 years or more and be able to know what the next half-century will bring to our city and our world; and on the threshold of a new year (I am writing this a week before Christmas Day) I see indisputable indications that the next fifty years will bring another renaissance and reformation. The world is not in a morgue; it is in a maternity hospital. All of the anguish extant and the uncertainty prevalent are but the pangs of birth; much is dying, but tremendously more is being born.

My reason for this attitude as I face the future is largely conditioned by the activities which are engaging some of the finest people and most important organizations I know.

* * *

One of the most important activities of the Board of Education of our city is not too well known among our citizens. The Chicago Board of Education has a Division of Americanization. The purpose of this division is to bring to new citizens a course for orientation into American life. This of course is not a flag-waving, eagle-screaming effort, but under the leadership of Mrs. Helen G. Lynch, Supervisor of the Division of Americanization and Adult Education, it is a creative and constructive approach to the responsibility of American citizenship. I have watched its results over the years and have participated in its activities many times.

The last program which presented the work of the division was held in the impressive and spacious auditorium of the Prudential Building, in the Prudential Plaza. This is the first time I

had been in the auditorium. It is large, spacious and comfortable, with almost perfect acoustic facilities. The loop has long needed just such an auditorium.

The affair to which I refer was under the joint auspices of the Division of Americanization and Adult Education and the Illinois Society of Colonial Dames. Mrs. George Lill, II, who is the Patriotic Service Chairman of the Illinois Society of Colonial Dames, was the effective chairman of the evening. Several times a month I am at affairs where the presentation of colors takes place, but I have never seen this impressive ceremony presented with more distinction than was done by the Wells High School ROTC Color Guard.

The Welcome was given by Mrs. Helen G. Lynch, Supervisor, and greetings were extended by Mrs. O. Paul Decker, President, Illinois Society of Colonial Dames, Mr. Burton Duffie, Director, Bureau of Education Extension, and Dr. Benjamin C. Willis, General Superintendent, Chicago Public Schools. Dr. Willis was given a most enthusiastic reception, not only because of the tremendously successful administration which he is bringing to our school system, but because he has just refused an invitation at a great increase of salary to become Superintendent of the New York City Schools. Chicago is fortunate in Dr. Willis' decision to remain with us.

The main address of the evening was given by the Honorable Paul H. Douglas, United States Senator from Illinois, who spoke on "Our American Heritage." The Senator emphasized the historical development of the idea of freedom and liberty and gave a most illuminating history of the Bill of Rights. I sat directly behind him on the platform where I could observe the effect upon the audience. It was obvious that many were hearing some basic philosophy of freedom, its growth and development, with which they were unfamiliar. Whether you agree or not politically with Senator Douglas, it cannot be denied that he is one of the finest minds in the United States Senate, as he is one of the hardest workers there.

The Adult Education Choral Society, directed by Mrs. Henrietta H. Pope, and accompanied by Miss A. Miriam Leaman, rendered effectively "The Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers," by Felicia Dorothea Hemans. Mr. William Knox, a young man from England and a member of the Graduate Club of the Americanization and Adult Education Division, spoke most effectively on the subject, "Why We Should Be Thankful To Be in America." There was no criticism of his homeland but rather a desire expressed to bring the best of his background and his culture to this country and amalgamate it with the spirit of freedom which he finds here. As the evening closed, I wished it might have been possible for every new and native-born citizen of the entire country to have been present. It was an unforgettable evening.

* * *

Another recent event in which I shared was one which attracted not only the attention of our city but the nation. The various press services gave it national coverage, while radio and television gave broadcasts of the highlights.

One of the youngest, but rapidly becoming one of the great educational institutions of this country is the Roosevelt University. Born out of the protest of discrimination, it is making it possible for the students with little or no means, to get education and graduate from an institution which is a member of the accredited association of schools and colleges. I have ad-

mired Roosevelt University from its beginning. The first graduation class was held in the auditorium of the Peoples Church. I have given the commencement address in one of the last public affairs ever held in the old Auditorium Theatre, which the University now owns. The growth of the University confirms its importance and the method by which it is meeting its responsibilities. People of every faith, race and creed who are meeting the academic requirements for admission are welcomed. Its faculty is composed almost exclusively of men and women who are making financial sacrifices. Most of them are distinguished in their respective fields. Some are authors of recognized text books. All are imbued with the ideals of what a university within the framework of a democratic society should accomplish.

The University has just been successful in raising one million dollars for its program and recently held a dinner of appreciation observing the event and expressing its gratitude to the donors. The dinner was held in the Grand Ballroom of the Sherman Hotel. The speakers were Frank Lloyd Wright, Nelson Algren, Archibald MacLeish and Rudolph Ganz, with the Chairman of the University's Board of Trustees, Mr. Leo Lerner, publisher and editor, as the moderator. It was the first banquet I have ever attended in which the speaker's table was abolished and the program given "in the round."

June and I were seated with the wife of President Sparling, a most delightful personality. I was highly pleased when we entered the banquet room to find such a congenial table and particularly to have at my right Mr. and Mrs. George C. Buik, with whom I had recently crossed the Atlantic. Mr. Buik is a Scotsman by birth and is active in the Burns Society and various other Scottish associations in the city. He is a warm, personal friend, a devoted listener to our broadcasts and recently underwrote the entire cost of the hour's broadcasting of our Community Thanksgiving Service. We had a delightful evening together.

The panel took their places on a raised platform in the center of the banquet room, each one having a comfortable arm chair and holding in his hand a microphone. With well chosen words and effective introductions, Mr. Lerner opened up the evening of conversation, rebuttal and exchange of ideas. Knowing as I do each of the participants and being familiar with their respective points of view, I anticipated a stimulating, provocative and entertaining discussion. Each one was given an opportunity to make an uninterrupted preliminary statement, after which the conversational technique was used. This resulted in each participant speaking in a conversational and intimate mood. They asked each other questions. Mr. Wright induced quite a variety of ideas by asking Mr. Archibald MacLeish what was the difference between invention and creation. Mr. Wright had said that the real Chicago to him was in its artistic creativeness and architectural achievements. Mr. Nelson Algren, as you would surmise, if you are familiar with his "Man With the Golden Arm," and his other books, said the real Chicago was to be found in the slums, behind the billboards and in the alleys. It is impossible, within my space limitations, to give but sketchily the gist of a most unusual and fascinating experience. Each of the men is so distinguished in his own field that every opinion expressed reflected his personal philosophy of life. Frank Lloyd Wright, an architect; Nelson Algren, a novelist; Archibald

MacLeish, a poet; and Rudolph Ganz, a great interpreter, composer and conductor of music, all indicated the influence of their specific interest in culture and civilization.

When it was all over and Mr. Lerner, who presided most ably, summed up the evening and brought it to a conclusion, I had the reaction that each has a distinct contribution to the higher synthesis of culture and civilization. Mr. Wright was the most loquacious, and whether you agreed with him or not, you admired his philosophy. Nelson Algren was the true social surgeon. Archibald MacLeish, one of our great contemporary poets, contributed greatly to the evening; but from my point of view it remained for the distinguished artist and creative soul, Dr. Rudolph Ganz, to express the most creative attitude and to give the most hopeful presentation of the evening. Dr. Ganz spoke fewer times than any of the others. He is always a gentleman of reserve and is schooled in the niceties of decorum. He was neither obtrusive, explosive or dogmatic. We were all proud of him. He is one of our most creative citizens. He sees clearly, analytically, creatively, and clothes his vision in an effective modesty. It will be a long time probably before the University is able to present another program of such diversity, by men of such ability and distinguished achievement.

As for the technique of having the speakers at a round table in the center of a banquet room, I was not converted to this being the most effective method. Inevitably they must have their backs to someone. While our table was practically next to the round table, I couldn't look directly into the faces of any of the participants except Mr. Wright and Mr. McLeish. I do not believe this makes for the most effective presentation of ideas. The same conversational technique can be used at a banquet table elevated in a part of the room where all of the participants would face all of the audience. However, it was an innovation and the evening will remain for June and me as a memorable one.

* * *

I have been a member of the Chicago Commission on Human Relations since its organization as the Mayor's Commission on Human Relations, shortly after the tragic race riot in the City of Detroit. I am the only member who has served on the Commission its entire history — the only charter member left on the Commission. It is a work which I thoroughly enjoy and which is consonant with my own position in these matters. The chairman of our Commission is the well-known Chicago attorney and former member of the Chicago Bar Association, Mr. Augustine J. Bowe. The vice-chairman is Mr. Ely M. Aaron, another well-known Chicago attorney. The secretary is Mr. Ralph D. Robinson, Assistant Director UAW, Region 4, AFL-CIO. Other members of the Commission are Mr. Morris Bialis, Manager Chicago Joint Board, International Ladies Garment Workers, AFL-CIO; Dr. Preston Bradley, Peoples Church of Chicago; William G. Caples, Inland Steel Company; Lester Crown, Vice President, Marblehead Lime Company; Ulysses G. Dailey, M.D.; Jerome J. Friedman, Attorney; Mrs. Wendell E. Green, wife of Judge Green; Maurice McElligott, Sec.-Treas. Illinois State Industrial Union Council, CIO; Hale Nelson, Vice President, Illinois Bell Telephone Company; Mrs. William Petersen, of Hull House; Peter R. Scalise, Attorney; Ray L. Walker, Vice President

(Continued on Page 12)

Dr. Agnew and Dr. Bradley on their way from All Souls Church, Belfast, Ireland, to the dedication of the new hall, which was named after Dr. Bradley and dedicated by him, Sunday, June 30, 1957. All Souls is the largest liberal church in the British Isles.

JANUARY SERMON SUBJECTS

The Rev. Virgil A. Kraft, Associate Pastor, will preach the sermons during the first three Sundays of January. Make a special effort to bring as many of your friends as possible to hear him. Following are the subjects he has chosen:

January 5—11 a.m.—"Meet the Master"
7 p.m.—"Give Me an Atheist for Thirty Minutes"

January 12—11 a.m.—"Formula for a Living Faith"
7 p.m.—"The Breach of a Brotherhood"
(Is there really a Protestant-Catholic Problem?)

January 19—11 a.m.—"If You Want Health"
7 p.m.—"Lourdes—A Place Half-way to Heaven"
(A beautifully illustrated sermon on Spiritual Healing)

Dr. Bradley returns to his pulpit January 26th.

January 26—11 a.m.—Annual sermon on "Courage"
7 p.m.—"Should Russia Dictate America's School System"

* * *

HIGH REVERIE: A special period of unique inspiration will be a part of several Sunday night services beginning January 5th. Be present promptly at seven to enjoy it.

BOOK LECTURES

In the Peoples Church

941 Lawrence at Sheridan

January 8—"To Live Again" by Catherine (Mrs. Peter) Marshall. An actual tape recording of excerpts from one of Peter Marshall's sermons will be played.—Rev. Virgil A. Kraft

February 5—"The Organization Man" by William H. Whyte, Jr.—Dr. Bradley

March 5—"Majority of One" by Sydney J. Harris—Dr. Bradley

April 2—"How the Bible Was Written"—Dr. Bradley

In the Chicago Public Library, Randolph at Michigan, Thursday Noons in February Dr. Bradley will present a Biographical Series.

February 6—Albert Schweitzer, The Modern Prophet

February 13—Mohandas Gandhi, The Soul of India

February 20—Count Tolstoy, The True Russian

February 27—Konrad Adenauer, The New Germany

The Liberalist

FREEDOM—FELLOWSHIP—CHARACTER

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EDITORIAL

AS we start out on our journey through this brand new year, I realize that if talk could settle the problems of the world, I would have settled them a long time ago, for I have been talking for 34 years on the radio and for 46 years in my own church. Unfortunately words do not solve problems; so here we are, starting out in this brand new year of 1958, with the great challenge it offers all before us. To youth that challenge is glorious, for there is always tomorrow —they can change, they can overcome, they can achieve in the tomorrow. But as the years pass we come to that moment in life when we are suddenly sobered by the reality that after all there is not much time. We just got accustomed to writing 1957 and all at once out pops a calendar for 1958. And you heave a deep sigh, for there is not much time left, and you are in such a hurry to get your life and the world all straightened out and to have things the way you want them to be.

With such thoughts in mind, the first thing you know you become young again in your enthusiasm, and then you have things in common with the young people. We reach out our hands for the clean, white, spotless page that Time holds out to us, as he says: "Never mind all those stains upon the pages of the old year; that is done with. It is something neither you nor I can do anything about. But what are you going to write on the new page? What have you written *already?*" Time has given us this little bit of eternity; the calendar has brought it into time-space consciousness. And when we think that years become increasingly less for us in which to open up the unknown and undiscovered vistas of new continents of thought and of life, what a pity that the potentiality of the individual should not be utilized as it might be; that in a world where there is available the best and highest thought of the ages, as expressed in the great arts of the world and the genius of the past, that so many go through life unfamiliar with a single high thought, or a bit of fine music; being contented with mediocrity which tarries for a day and is gone. Shall we not, then, spend our days beautifully, victoriously and triumphantly, so that the 1958 book of our life shall be one we will cherish and want to keep in memory.

"ARE YOU LIVING IN A TRANCE"

Sermon by Dr. PRESTON BRADLEY
Pastor of the Peoples Church of Chicago
April 7, 1957

PROFESSOR T. V. Smith will be remembered by many Chicagoans; particularly, perhaps, by some of my radio listeners this morning, because for many years he was a member of the University of Chicago Round-Table, which was one of the first broadcasts in American radio of an intellectual or a panel nature. Professor Smith was really responsible for the inauguration of the University of Chicago Round-Table. He was a professor of philosophy at the university; a poet, coming up to us from Texas, where he was a minister! Very few people know that in the early days of his life T. V. Smith was a minister! But he made a profound impression on the intellectual life of our city, and of our nation. Then, you remember, he went into politics and was elected a member of the Congress of the United States! Later he came back to Chicago and taught for some time, and finally accepted the position to a new Chair in a great university, Syracuse University in New York, a Chair which was called Professor of Poetry and Politics! Now there is a combination that's rather challenging, but Professor T. V. Smith has held that Chair in Syracuse University for some time!

The other day he sent me a copy of his new book. It is a book on fear, and it is not to be compared with the quasi-psychological books that are thought of as "popular" in the realm of psychology. It is as interesting as any novel I have ever read and will command the attention of any person who is interested—as we all are, I think—in some of the great motives and imperatives which dictate and dominate our lives! You can buy it in the popular little pocket-book size for, I think, about thirty-five cents, and any book store in the City of Chicago that carries the pocket-book editions will have it for you. And if I am introducing that book to any reader for the first time, or anyone in our congregation, you're going to thank me for it! If you read the first page, you will read the entire book! And it will appeal to younger minds as well as the more adult minds, and I can think of no greater service I could give you this morning, if I did nothing else, than to bring to your attention T. V. Smith's new book, "Live Without Fear." I hope that each of you will read it as I read it this past week, finishing it on my way back from Washington yesterday.

In one of the chapters he tells of an interesting episode, with which I'm going to begin really what will be my conclusion in the sermon this morning. Professor T. V. Smith said that one time he was visiting that fascinating city, Mexico City. And in Mexico City they have an antique auction. Mexico City, of course, is not exclusive in that! Most of the antiques are of recent manufacture! But in Mexico City there is a fine "antique" auction where, like everything else that anyone buys, it's a good thing to know the man from whom you're buying it, and it's a good thing to know, and be sufficiently informed, basically, as to the value, the true value, not the price—there's a vast difference between "value" and "price" —the true value of the thing you are

buying! That is essential! The man from whom you are buying it and the real value of the thing you're buying —that's the basis of good judgment! Well, he went to this antique place, and T. V. Smith being a genius—and he is a genius, and unique in every particular—was fascinated by a certain parrot cage he saw! And the parrot cage fascinated him so, not because of its intrinsic value but because of its artistic presentation. In this parrot cage was the scrawniest, oldest, dirtiest parrot that you ever saw in your life —and parrots can be scrawny and they can be dirty, too! T. V. Smith wasn't interested in the parrot; he was interested in the cage. So the auctioneer began business, and put this cage on the block, and Professor Smith said: "Twenty pesos!" Someone said twenty-five! He bid thirty and someone said thirty-five! He bid forty and someone said forty-five! He wanted it so badly he jumped to a hundred and somebody said a hundred and twenty-five pesos! And that went on 'til it got up to about two hundred pesos! Being a university professor there was a limit to what he could spend, and so he thought he'd come to the place where he had to stop bidding and he said: "Two hundred pesos!" and the auctioneer's mallet went down and he said: "Sold!" Prof. Smith went over to pay for the cage and the parrot. He said to the man: "Well, what am I going to do with the parrot? I can't take him into the United States because of parrot fever! I can't take him with me! Now, this other man that was bidding on the parrot, maybe he'd like the parrot. I'd just as soon give him the parrot, the only thing I am interested in is the cage!" And he asked: "Who was doing the bidding against me?" The auctioneer looked up and said: "The parrot!" As soon as I read that, I said to myself: "There's a whole sermon!" He was so entranced by his desire for the cage that he didn't know he was bidding against a parrot! And what he was doing was, fundamentally, bidding against himself!

Most of us, in the auction of life, are bidding against ourselves! Until we develop, almost, the atmosphere of a perfect trance! Webster tells us in his dictionary that there are two kinds of trances. There is the trance in which there seems to be almost a separation of the soul and the body in which, from a physiological point of view, the body assumes an immobility and is incapable of responding to any manifestation of will and we find ourselves completely impervious to our surroundings, and we speak of it as "being in a trance"! Now that's the metaphysical aspect of the question, which I am not going to discuss this morning for it is not the aspect of it I want to bring to you. But there is a second definition of a trance that Webster gives us, and that definition is "an emotional experience that results in such ecstasy that we lose, or become incapable of, good judgment." People can get into such a trance that they become incapable of exercising good judgment and they begin to compete with themselves—to bid against themselves!

There is an adage which you will find written on a factory in New York at Niagara Falls, Ontario. Every time I cross the bridge from Canada into Buffalo, as I did the other day, I see that sign. It's a sign advertising Shredded Wheat, and on the Shredded Wheat factory in Niagara Falls, Ontario, you will see this inscription: "Tell me what you eat, and I will tell you what you are!" From a physiological point of view, that's true. Now there's a deeper aspect in

which we make an analogy in respect to life: Let me see what a person responds to, emotionally, and I will appraise the quality of that person's character! What is there that sends you into a sort of trance? You let me see what it is that sweeps you off your feet; you let me see what it is that you respond to in life, not react—there's a difference between "responding" and "reacting"! Let me see how you "respond" and I will appraise, rather fundamentally, your character, for we are the living demonstrations in this sort of ecstasy of life that really defines us and tells the world what we are!

What sends you into ecstasy? Hurting a friend? Being unfaithful to your best self? Enjoyment of mere physiological expressions of life, so that you've never learned to distinguish between "lust" and "love"? What is it that brings you the complete ecstasy, the trance, of life? Let me find out what that is and I will find an indication of the depth of your character! Are your enthusiasms conditioned by the temporary and the transitory? Does it ever occur to you that the wine turns into gall? Does it ever occur to you that temporary emotion can be a devastating tragedy? Did it ever occur to you that we're swept out of the balances of life by these emotional factors? Let me know what your heart responds to and I will read for you your deepest and most innermost thought!

I had occasion this week to see a highly creative example of this, when a girl with all the external appearances of a perfectly normal individual—and you, perhaps, saw the picture in the daily press—was so affected, emotionally, that she entered definitely into a trance-like character with no ability to control her emotional responses while Elvis Presley twisted and sang, a man who knows not one note of music nor could read one note before him! But in the mass response she responded, and responded with a tragedy—I know the depth of her soul!

While I stood in the presence of the Lincoln Memorial the other day I saw five hundred high school students who had come into the City of Washington on their senior year trip, and I saw those students stand in the presence of Abraham Lincoln—and I saw their character! Awed; subdued, by greatness! Be careful what the emotions are that put you in a trance!

Along The Way

(Continued from Page 6)

United States Fidelity & Guaranty Company.

Every year we have an Award Committee. This year the Chairman was R. Sargent Shriver, President of the Board of Education of the City of Chicago; and the Vice-Chairman was Lee Schooler, President of the Public Relations Board; and on the Awards Committee was this group: Very Rev. Msgr. Daniel M. Cantwell, Chaplain, Catholic Council on Working Life; A. L. Foster, Executive Secretary, Cosmopolitan Chamber of Commerce; Mrs. John A. Holabird; Paul Iaccino, Sec.-Treas. Cook County Industrial Union Council, CIO; Arnold Maremont, President, Maremont Automotive Products; Mrs. Annabel Carey Prescott, Chicago Public Schools; Clyde Reynolds, Executive Director, Provident Hospital; Rabbi Ralph Simon, Spiritual Leader, Congrega-

tional Rodfei Zedek; James E. Stamps, District Manager, Social Security Office; and Albert Weiss, Midwest Director Discrimination Department, Anti-Defamation League.

The Twelfth Annual Awards Luncheon was held in the Gold Room of the Congress Hotel in December 10th, with the largest attendance in our history. The recipients of the awards were all present and the Chicago Commission is proud of those who, by their efforts and contributions to better human relations, were honored by our Commission. Those honored were:—

Rev. Harold L. Bowman, recently retired pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, for an outstanding ministry in a racially changing neighborhood, which paved the way for a bi-racial pastorate, the first such Presbyterian pastorate in the United States.

William E. McBride, Principal of Farragut High School, for a long history dedicated to building good human relations; for the leadership given a large and integrated student body in a situation of crisis, and for the restrained conduct, democratic attitudes and actions, and awareness of real human values demonstrated by Farragut.

Sterling Quinlan, Vice President of the American Broadcasting Company in charge of Station WBKB, who has generously contributed his own talents, his staff and his television production resources in the interest of public understanding of human relations problems in Chicago through the audio-visual production, "Report to the People."

The Greater Lawndale Conservation Commission, which has worked effectively to improve human relations and has achieved concrete results in health programs, home improvements, municipal improvements and other activities to make this area of tremendous population-change a desirable community in which to live and work.

The Formfit Company, for its forthright attempt to implement a merit employment program in its own company and for its counsel to other companies as well.

Randall House, the first private interracial home for dependent boys, for its extraordinary success in the care of its own children, its relation with their parents and their school and its skill in establishing good relationships with both white and Negro families in the neighborhood.

Thomas H. Wright Special Award to Edward G. Olsen, Associate Director, National Conference of Christians and Jews, for his excellent professional work in education for human relations.

* * *

One of the greatest meetings held annually is the National Safety Congress. This year the 45th session was held in the City of Chicago. Ten thousand people from all over the United States, interested in this vital problem of safety, were present. I had the opportunity of addressing a joint session with the transit section on the subject "Do We Drive as We Live?" There was something paradoxical about that subject for me, because I have never driven an automobile a foot and I never will, so necessarily my contribution must have been theoretical rather than experiential; but it was a thrilling event. Mr. Walter F. Carey, President, Automobile Carriers, Inc., presided at the meeting, and the presentation of the National Fleet Safety Contest Award was made by Mr. E. J. Cox, Chief, Section of Motor Carrier Safety, Bureau of Motor Carriers, Interstate Commerce Commission, Washington, D. C. The amount of time and energy being given this vital subject of safety has

important results, but the tragedy of what happens on the highways of America leaves much work to be done. I had an interesting time in my address emphasizing what is altogether too little emphasized: the relationship between personal traits and characteristics of the driver and accidents. The reception which I had convinced me that it is a phase of the safety program which is not receiving sufficient attention. If there was a psychiatric examination for a driver's license I am convinced there are many people driving automobiles today threatening the lives of others who never would be permitted behind the wheel.

* * *

There are two other events out of several more which I wanted to tell you about but which space will not permit. I will just refer to our impressive Community Thanksgiving Service which we held on Thanksgiving morning in the church. This year, joining us in observing the day were Emanuel Congregation, Dr. Herman E. Schaalman, Rabbi; Granville Avenue Methodist Church (The Country Church of the City), Rev. Benjamin M. Will, Minister; North Community Church, Rev. Ruth Ann Bassler, Minister; Epworth Methodist Church, Dr. B. S. Latshaw, Minister; and Assyrian Congregational Church, Rev. Paul S. Newey, Minister; and members of the North Shore Kiwanis and the Uptown Lions Club.

This was the finest and the most largely attended Thanksgiving Service we have had.

* * *

One of the most inspiring and beautiful evenings the church has ever held was the service of Sunday evening, December 15th, in co-operation with the Chicago Tribune's Goodfellows' Night. "The Ceremony of Carols," the script for which was written by our Organist, Cathryn Bennett, and which was directed by Frank L. Bennett, was presented by our Choir and Quartet. Other artists assisting were Ethel Green, Pianist; Paul Wittenmeyer, Guitarist; John Rogers, Drummer; Thomas Gause, Whistler; and Rev. Virgil A. Kraft, Associate Pastor, Narrator. The comment throughout the audience was: "It was the loveliest concert ever presented by the Bennetts. The story of the carols down through the years had great appeal, including Helen and Phil Maxwell's "I'm a Little Christmas Tree" sung by a group of children from Mrs. Bennett's classes. Best of all, $174 was contributed to the Goodfellows' Christmas fund.

* * *

For many years I have always taken a short holiday after the strenuous Easter season, but the last few years I have been going before Easter and I am convinced it is the better thing to do. June and I will leave Chicago on New Year's Day, going to New Orleans where we will board a freighter, stopping in the West Indies and then going to Venezuela for a load of bauxite. We will be on the ship 17 days.

Mr. Kraft will carry on all of the responsibilities of the church during our absence. I will return to the pulpit Sunday morning, January 26th, and will be looking forward to seeing you all. I have had a busy and a hard year and am looking forward to a little rest.

* * *

To our many friends, both at home and abroad, who remembered us with such beautiful Christmas greetings, messages and letters, we are deeply grateful.

May the year ahead be your best year. God bless you all!

BOOK CHATS

HOW strange it seemed, and exceptionally interesting, that two days after I had picked up a dear little book of 149 pages with the intriguing title *Angels Under Wraps,* and had read about "The Gusher and Gabriel Smith,"—one of the book's delightful short stories—strange it was, I repeat, that I found myself at the Christmas Party Luncheon of the Friends of Literature in the Art Institute and heard Mrs. Hazel Ferguson, the President, introduce Monsignor Dailey, author of *Angels Under Wraps*. Somehow I had missed the advance notice of the luncheon—just knew it was a Christmas party and "something very special in the way of music" was to be added to the literary features of the day.

Could it be that some little angel in my sub-conscious had kept me from reading the advance notice, so I might have a delightful surprise? "The Gusher and Gabriel Smith" is just one of the eleven whimsical chapters in this lovely combination of fantasy and reality.

After reading "Love Abide" and "Angels Have Advocates," I began searching my halls of memory for some of the angels in my life and in the lives of others. It was a pleasant, happy search. The reader will be surprised many times, will smile in retrospect; and all the time the little stories will envelope you with a warm atmosphere and "down to earth" enjoyment.

I have a friend who constantly "entertains angels unawares" and leads a charmed life as a result.

Edward Vincent Dailey, the author, spoke very briefly at the luncheon, and my friend who leads a charmed life and sat on my left said: "Oh, I wish he would talk for an hour."

There is a universal appeal in these stories. It is the appeal of the one who gets into trouble, and tugs so at your heartstrings that you long to see him get out again, or win against his enemy. I kept taking the book up again and again for just one more story. So I am sure you, too, will enjoy this little book, published by the Bruce Publishing Company of Milwaukee.

Some of those whose lives are changed by the angels they entertained concern a New York TV producer; an arthritic priest; a skid row bum; a Saintly Negro priest; a convert who loves an atheist; a house cleaning pastor and an old priest.

The author, while assistant pastor of Holy Name Cathedral (whose borders take in Chicago's Skid Row and the Gold Coast), was brought in contact with all levels of humanity. He has had experience as a newspaperman and editor of the Chicago New World. He is now pastor of St. Veronica's parish on Chicago's Northwest Side, and Director of the Catholic Actor's Guild and Catholic Lawyer's Guild of Chicago. He was for 14 years the announcer of religious events for WGN in Chicago.

* * *

The Pageant Press of New York has published *Citizen, U.S.A.,* by Rubynn M. English, Sr. This book is The Biography of a Negro. It is a novel about a man, his God, his country, and a belief in the inherent dignity of the individual. The soul of this

writing comes out of the war years and the turbulence of our time.

The author, Rubynn M. English, Sr., is a veteran of World War I. He was born in Texas, received his primany education in Texarkana and later attended high school in San Antonio. He studied auto engineering, electricity and radio-electronics in Detroit and Chicago. He is a letter carrier and lives in Chicago with his wife and three children. He is interested in religious and civic work and is active in a number of national organizations. Included in these are the American Legion, National Alliance of Postal Employees, American Woodmen and National Association for the Advancement of Colored People.

When called to the colors Mr. English wrote articles for a local newspaper—the Appreciator-Union in Texarkana, as a letter to relatives of the men in camp. He placed first in an American Legion Auxiliary's Hospitalized Veteran's Writing Project in 1952, with his short story, "Common Ground," he then completed his previously begun *Biography of a Negro.*

Rarely do we Americans know what goes on behind our neighbor's fence. When we find out, there is better understanding all around. One thing this world needs and the only thing that will save it from destruction is understanding. Let us not be afraid to read what goes on beyond our neighbor's fence. Let us face all our problems with fearless investigation, for surely the more we know, the greater the possibility of understanding.

The *RADIO* MAIL BAG

By ETHEL WELLS SMALLEY

A HAPPY New Year to everybody! It can be happy, too, if we will insist on making it so, inside each one of us. Think of little Mae Ferguson, that tiny mite of a human being who lived in Illinois, and for fifty-some years was on her back in bed. She lived in a tiny cottage and her bed and one chair (for a visitor) took up almost all the room in that little bedroom. She depended on a neighbor to bring her food and help her with necessities. There were two things to do in such a situation, considering Mae had very little of this world's goods. You could rebel, become sour and glum, drive everybody away from you and eventually go mad and be confined in an institution, or you could face the situation with the sublime attitude of Mae Ferguson.

During the war years she adopted every boy who went into service and wrote him letters regularly to cheer him up. Dr. Bradley told about her over the radio and she acquired penpals from all the surrounding towns—people went to visit her from far and near. Her door was never locked and the neighbors and townspeople watched over her. She had such a cheerful little soul and a wonderful philosophy of life that it was an inspiration to go and visit her: the visitor was the one who was blessed.

Yes, no matter what happens, we

can accept the problem as a problem to be worked out, but it need not wreck our spirit or make us unpleasant to have around.

Now, then, how about making a New Year's resolution to be happy in 1958; to maintain a happy spirit within. Let us take the position that the world doesn't owe us anything; it doesn't owe us a living; doesn't owe us luck; just doesn't owe us anything. It didn't ask us to come here. We just arrived, and what's the world going to do about it? It has us on its hands! Well, then, let us make the world glad we arrived. There's a good idea for you for 1958: let us make the old world glad we arrived! Remembering that one thing every morning in 1958 ought to do a good deal to make the atmosphere sunny in our special neighborhood. Let's try it!

Benjamin Franklin was very methodical about everything; and especially about self-improvement. He took a notebook and, on each of thirteen pages, put at the top a virtue he wished to correct. He carried the notebook with him. He made a table on each page, using red ink to make the lines, and having seven columns, one for each day of the week. He had thirteen lines across, writing some virtue or quality he wished to acquire at the end of each line. He worked on one of these virtues each week. It was a thirteen weeks' course in acquiring certain virtues. "Temperance" was one of the virtues and he had a maxim to go with it. The maxim was "Eat not to dullness, drink not to elevation." A very good virtue to acquire during the holidays, is it not? Some of the other virtues he wished to acquire were Silence — Order — Resolution — Frugality—Industry—Sincerity—Justice — Moderation — Cleanliness — Tranquility—Chastity and Humility. Quite a large order, but it is always well to place the goal high, and work toward it gradually.

A friend of mine made out a chart which she called "A Checker-upper." One of her headings was "In Matters of Winning and Keeping Friends, How Am I Doing?" She followed this with a list of questions for herself. It read

DO I try to be nice to *all* people?
Smile—practice the Golden Rule?
Expect to *give* of myself, rather than take?
Give appreciation?
Make new friends—keep old friends?
Only seek friends for what they can do for me?

AM I a two-faced person?
Only around in fair weather, when things go well?
Too critical of people?

This girl was very thorough and had many other lists on such things as Personality, Appearance, Confidence and so on. Many of her friends used to borrow these list-ideas from her, make their own lists and carry them in their purses, in true Ben Franklin fashion.

This being the time of year when we all could check up on ourselves to good advantage, I pass these ideas on to you, for better or worse, to be used as you see fit. It is true, you know, that the man with a goal toward which he works is much more apt to arrive than the one who just ambles along taking whatever happens his way, but never planning the way he shall take. Benjamin Franklin's birthday is January 17th. You might try his plan until that day and see how you check up.

Whatever you decide to do, I'm

wishing you good going for 1958, and hoping you will be blessed with an aura of happiness.

* * *

Our readers will be happy to know that the Sunday morning broadcast of "Words and Music" over WBBM, at 7:30 o'clock, on which Dr. Bradley speaks with words of inspiration and lovely bits of poetry and prose, assisted by our Peoples Church Choir and Quartet, is receiving a very fine response from the listening audience.

We would like to share with you a letter which Dr. Bradley values very highly, and which comes from his distinguished friend, Dr. Louis L. Mann of Sinai Temple, Chicago. The letter was written by Dr. Mann to Station WBBM:

Gentlemen:

I thought that you might be interested to know how valuable your Public Service Program, through the great moral and spiritual qualities of Preston Bradley, has become.

I have particular reference to the 7:30 Sunday morning music, meditation, prayer and challenge. I am one of those who has enjoyed it—and have benefited by it. Preston Bradley has a means of "getting under people's skin" —and getting to their very hearts and souls. In days of bewilderment and confusion such as ours, this period of meditation, music and spiritual challenge helps to make the day of rest one of uplift and spiritual insight.

I seldom write letters like this, though I am at times prompted to do so. I am writing this one out of the fullness of my appreciation for what you are doing through the gifted and talented man of God who "loves his fellow-men."

Sincerely,
Louis L. Mann.

Those who attended Dr. Bradley's 45th Anniversary Banquet will, we are sure, remember the splendid tribute paid to Dr. Bradley at that time by Rabbi Mann.

* * *

An interesting letter came from a native of Denmark:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Listening in on your radio broadcast last Sunday (which my wife and I do every Sunday) I was also interested in your mention of the issue of a church magazine. I enclose herewith a manuscript of my story, "The Iron Devil"—my first literary attempt. You are welcome to use the story if you think it would interest your readers.

I am 77 years old, and by U.S. standards ready for the "boneyard." However, since I left my motherland, Denmark, in 1901, I have wandered and worked my way over the globe, including many years in the U.S. from coast to coast. My travel companion has been an interest in nature, philosophy, sociology, etc.

Naturally, I have met many adventures and hardships, the memory of which gives me the impulse to write, now that I am physically unable to get around much.

My wife and I have one thing in common:—if it were not for your broadcasts, we would likely throw out the radio.

Very sincerely yours,
Thomas E. Gjorup.

We regret that our limited space would not permit of our publishing the interesting story of Mr. Gjorup's adventure in Malaya.

* * *

At our Community Thanksgiving Service held November 28th, one of the churches joining with us was Emanuel Congregation. Here is a letter from one of their members:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

One more thing was added to my

list for which to be thankful—the privilege of attending Thanksgiving Services at Peoples Church.

Dr. Bradley, I was especially thrilled with your sermon. You emphasized two points that I have always expressed and about which I feel very keenly.

First, that Thanksgiving is the holiday of every American citizen, regardless of creed.

Secondly, that Thanksgiving is regrettably being overshadowed by the early inauguration of the Christmas spirit, and I hope you will be influential in stemming this.

As a member of Emanuel Congregation I want to thank you for the privilege of having worshipped with you today, and pray for this pleasure for many years to come.

Very sincerely,
Mrs. Anstel Shamberg.

* * *

We are always appreciative of those out-of-town visitors who favor us with their presence. The next letter tells of some very interesting visitors to our church:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

This little note is to tell you that on Sunday morning, December 1st, there will be present in the congregation six young men, fourteen and fifteen years of age, members of the F.F.A., who have been awarded a tour to Chicago and the Stock Show, with their advisor, a young man of twenty-two. We are especially happy to have them as our guests, since one of the boys, George Finfrock, is George Sando's cousin's son, and he produced the winning black Angus in the 4-H for the State of Ohio, a fine young lad from Covington, Ohio.

In appreciation and for Thanksgiving we enclose a small check.

Happy Thanksgiving to you and June. Louise Sando.

Dear Dr. Bradley:

You have been a great inspiration to me through the years and I owe more to you than you know. I have listened to many of your sermons and have always been greatly benefitted. Your messages are always constructive and on subjects of major interest. Much light has been shed on confusing questions.

I also want to thank you for your graciousness, that friendliness of manner, which has given so much charm to all your sermons.

Sincerely yours,
Ethel Dorcas Kenworthy.

* * *

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Yesterday morning Sunday, December 1st, in your broadcast at 7:30 over WBBM, you spoke of Helen Keller's latest book. Would you please tell me the title of the book? And publishing company? The paragraph you read was wonderful and I would like to have it, even if you can't tell me about the book.

I am a resident of the Maywood Baptist Home and Hospital. Our chaplain, the Reverend Miss Ina Burton, heard your message too, and is interested.

Will greatly appreciate your reply.

Yours truly,
Gertrude Taylor.

* * *

Many people speak of the very beautiful funeral services which Dr. Bradley gives. Many write in appreciation of them. A gentleman in referring to the one for Mrs. Florence Hermsdorf spoke of it as almost poetic in its beauty. We quote here from a letter of Mr. Robert V. Rasmussen, sent from Palm Beach, Florida:

"Again, may I thank you for your

masterful service that only you could deliver. As I think back upon your words spoken in your inimitable fashion, the truth, ideas, good taste and consideration for all was a masterpiece which no one else could have delivered. My very kindest personal regards." (Referring to the funeral of his mother, Mrs. Herbert Lothe.)

* * *

Here is a quote from a letter from Ruth Royer, of Sterling, Illinois:

"Am so glad that the broadcast of your morning service comes to us at one o'clock now. Am able to hear it and attend a local church, too.

"Also have been hearing the 7:30 a.m. program even though it means setting the alarm for an earlier hour than would be necessary on Sunday. Gets the day off to a good start—thanks to you and your choir members."

* * *

There is something very satisfying about the friends who remain faithful through the years, and so Dr. Bradley was very pleased with this letter:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

When writing letters of gratitude I must begin with you, dear Dr. Bradley. After dialling around and getting a "dry bones" sermon, I tuned in to your 1:00 o'clock broadcast, and you gave such a fine and clear summary of the simple teaching of Jesus' ministry—the finest I have ever heard. Then I thought of the many years back, when my boys were growing up and we would all listen to you and get worthwhile thoughts that built into their young lives; and of how we have listened to you ever since as you have unselfishly poured out the gift God has given you, to bless others. How often I have said, the secret of your inspiration is your unselfish love of people.

You have opened your mouth and the Lord has filled it. And so, in my 83rd year, I want to give tardy thanks for your fine ministry that has blessed so many lives. And may you be spared to us for many years to come. Thank you, and thank you, dear Dr. Bradley.

With sincere and heartfelt appreciation.

Mrs. C. L. Warren.

When such lovely letters come from people in the maturity of life, they mean a great deal in inspiration and encouragement for the work that lies ahead for Dr. Bradley.

* * *

We take from the Mail Bag another letter of appreciation for the "Words and Music" Broadcast on WBBM:

My Dear Dr. Bradley:

You are indeed right about the "friendliness of radio." I, too, am profiting by it with sincere gratitude. It is with true appreciation that I thank you and CBS Radio for your commentary "Life's Indian Summer"—a splendid name for Old Age.

I have always wished, when the time came, I would grow old gracefully. I thought your "Indian Summer" could help me in that wish.

I can't realize I am now on that road, for at heart I feel and think as I have these many years, but the younger friends seem to treat me as less able to do many things, and offer to help carry bundles and touch the elbow when crossing the street. I am not down yet, but want to stay up and give and get the most that I can.

I shall cherish your copy of "Life's Indian Summer" and I am also ordering the book you recommend "A View From the Hill."

I, too, am happiest when busy, and one can always find a chance of helpful deeds if one lives with eyes open to the needs, however small, of those

around us who are less fortunate. I am blessed with excellent health.

The poem of Caroline Atherton Mason is familiar to me. I have it in a collection of poems and shall memorize the refrain, ending

"The wind that blows, that wind
is best."

On November 3rd that wind was the one that blew "Words and Music" to my listening ears.

Many thanks again, Dr. Bradley, for the trouble you have taken in my behalf.

Very gratefully,
Ethel Hammond Cornell (Mrs. Wilson).

* * *

Here are a few quotations from recent letters:

From a letter of Sam Nader, District Superintendent of Louisiana Conference, Lake Charles District, The Methodist Church:

"It is always an inspiration and a pleasure to read anything that you preach or write! My regret is that *The Liberalist* and your messages are printed but once a month."

* * *

And from the Hotel Baker, St. Charles, Ill.:

"Just a few words to express sincere appreciation to you for your presence here in St. Charles on Mr. Baker's 89th birthday. He was indeed a happy and proud man and I cannot begin to tell you how deeply he appreciated your visit in his apartment and your very fine remarks at the Baker Park dedication program.

I sincerely believe that this was one of the highlights of Mr. Baker's life and Tuesday morning when I paid him an early visit he mentioned that it was the happiest birthday he had ever celebrated . . .

Please remember a warm welcome always awaits you at the Hotel Baker whenever you have occasion to be in the St. Charles area."

R. D. Ziegler, General Manager.

* * *

From a letter from Mrs. Zoe Archer:

"This morning I taped your sermon to send to Bob and Meral, our son and daughter-in-law, who are in Kadena Air Force Base in Okinawa. So your word will be heard in the Far East. Meral loved to hear the choir when she was with us in Chicago waiting to join her pilot husband. I hope your word will inspire Bob as it always does me to do more and better things well. If I cannot attend the services I always listen on the radio. May the Lord spare you many more years to continue your work."

* * *

Catherine E. Thorne, of Gardner, Ill., says:

"I attend the Presbyterian Church every Sunday and get home about ten after twelve. I eat a hurried dinner and then listen in to your sermon. So glad of the change of time for the broadcast. Am notifying many friends about the change."

* * *

Franklin E. Wales, Minister of the Federated Church of Columbus, Nebraska, wrote:

"I think your sermon published in *The Liberalist* on the subject *"Tranquilizing Pills,"* was excellent. I always enjoy reading your church magazine and marvel at the way you are able to go. This article threw a bit of light on your 'Spartan-like' self-control. I pray that you may have many more brilliant years in the pulpit."

* * *

Happy New Year! and
KEEP—ON—THE—BEAM!

DR. BRADLEY'S ENGAGEMENTS

NOVEMBER

2—Address, State Convention
Tastee-Freez, YMCA, Lansing, Michigan.
3—Address WBBM
Sermon, Peoples Church
(B'cast 1 p.m. WAIT)
Vesper B'cast WCFL
Sunday Evening Service, Peoples Church, Czechoslovakian night.
4—Presided, Liberal Minister's Assoc. YMCA.
Funeral.
5—Cut three records, WCFL,
Address, University High School Assembly, Mandel Hall, University of Chicago.
6—Funeral.
Opening Book Lecture, Peoples Church.
Attended Board meeting, Peoples Church.
7—Funeral (in church).
Conference re Boys' Club.
8—Two funerals.
9—Cut record WBBM.
10—Address. WBBM. "Words and Music."
Sermon, Peoples Church,
(B'cast 1 p.m. WAIT)
Memorial Service in church.
Vesper B'cast WCFL.
Sunday Evening Service, Peoples Church.
11—Funeral.
Attended Donation Tea, Woman's Club.
12—Intra-Council Dinner A.A.
Sherman Hotel.
13—Address. Northbrook B'nai B'rith, Community School.
14—Address. North Shore Woman's Club, Edgewater Beach Hotel.
Wedding.
Dinner and Church Bazaar.
15—Conference with Ward Quaal, WGN-TV.
Attended Bazaar.
16—Cut record, WBBM, for "Words and Music."
17—B'cast WBBM, "Words and Music."
Sermon, Peoples Church.
(B'cast 1 p.m. WCFL.)
Vesper B'cast WCFL.
18—Meeting re Chicago Uptown Boys' Club.
19—Address, Junior Assoc. of Commerce, Wedgewood Room, Marshall Field's.
20—Funeral.
21—Dinner, Roosevelt University.
22—Meeting, Board of Education.
23—Funeral. Interment.
Cut record, WBBM.
Reception, Peggy Burrows, Artist, Art Center, 1020 Lake Shore Drive.
22—Broadcast, WBBM. "Words and Music."
Sermon, Peoples Church
(B'cast 1 p.m. WAIT)
B'cast, Vesper, WCFL.
Sermon, Peoples Church.
25—Luncheon, Lake Shore Club.
Meeting Board of Directors, Chicago Public Library.
Dinner, Midland Society of Authors, to meet Sydney Harris, Prudential Bldg. Auditorium.
26—Cut four records, WCFL.
Goodman Theatre.
27—Goodman School of the Theatre.
28—Annual Thanksgiving Service, Peoples Church. Five other churches participating.
29—Wedding
30—Wedding.
Cut record, WBBM.

FUNERALS

4—Stanton Ralston
6—Mrs. Frances Nelson
7—Thomas Keegan
8—Mrs. Ida May Hinton
George Bishop
10—Herbert S. Simpson, Mem. Serv.
11—Cornelius Reindeers
20—Mrs. Lillian Schmidt
23—John G. Jelezny, Mem. Serv.
Harold Rathburn, Serv. at Grave

WEDDINGS

14—Harriet W. Ferris and Carl C. Perry
29—Nancy Server and Ronald Hlavacek
30—Edith McAdams and Leo Justiz

CHRISTENINGS

3—Jerry Arthur Lichter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Lichter
11—Bradley Lee Barkley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Barkley

THE PEOPLES CHURCH

941 Lawrence Avenue

Sunday School, Rex Styzens, Director, Religious Education ..... 9:30 a.m.
Sunday Morning Broadcast, WBBM, "Words and Music" ..... 7:30 a.m.
Sunday Morning Service ..... 11:00 a.m.
Sunday Morning Service Broadcast, WAIT ..... 1:00 p.m.
Vesper Broadcast, WCFL ..... 5:45 p.m.
Sunday Evening Service ..... 7:00 p.m.
Wednesday Evening Book Lectures, Jan. 8, Feb. 5, March 5 and April 2 ..... 8:00 p.m.
Jan. 8th Lecture—"To Live Again" by Catherine (Mrs. Peter) Marshall. How one woman met tragedy. An actual tape recording of excerpts from one of Peter Marshall's sermons will be played.

Woman's Club, Monday, Jan. 6, Art Dept., Mrs. R. A. Pellage, Chairman, Mrs. S. J. Brickley, Co-Chairman. Program by Mrs. Clyde Rogers, States Art Chairman. Hostesses: Mrs. Elmer Hendrickson, Mrs. J. P. Wahlman and Miss Mabel Byrnes ..... 1:00 p.m.

Monday, Jan. 20, Legislation and Civil Defense Dept., Mrs. Hollis Walther, Chairman. Program to be announced. Hostesses: Mrs. Harry Giffing and Mrs. Wyllys Hagen ..... 1:00 p.m.

Professional and Business Woman's Club, Sunday, January 12: to be announced 4:00 p.m.
Men's Club, Tuesday, January 28, Sports Night. Program to be announced ..... 8:00 p.m.
Couples Club, regular bi-monthly meetings, announced in church calendar ..... 8:00 p.m.
Uptown Temple Club (single adults), every Sunday night in Anderson Hall .... 5 to 7 p.m.
The Uptown Players, J. Bradley-Griffin, Founder-Director. *In Memoriam.*
Channing Club for young adults, first and third Sundays ..... 8:00 p.m.
Choir Rehearsals—Every Sunday. New members welcomed ..... 9:30 p.m.
Ushers Club—Secretary, Harold E. Hansen, EDgewater 4-5998.
Senior Girl Scout Troop No. 97, Tuesdays at 4249 Greenview Ave. ..... 7:00 p.m.
Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 187, every Thursday, Anderson Hall ..... 7:00 p.m.
Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 860, every Thursday, Anderson Hall ..... 3:30 p.m.
Brownie Scout Troop No. 630, every Thursday, Bradley Hall ..... 3:30 p.m.

Dr. Bradley's Broadcasting Schedule
Every Sunday

WBBM—"Words and Music"—Dr. Bradley and Peoples Church Choir ..... 7:30 a.m.
WAIT—Church Service Broadcast ..... 1:00 p.m.
WCFL—Vesper Broadcast ..... 5:45 p.m.

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Mr. Frank Bryan, Sergeant at Arms

COUPLES CLUB

Mrs. Donald Carlson, President
4441 N. Wolcott (40)
Mr. Donald W. Ruden, Vice-President
4750 N. Clarendon (40)
Miss Kay Zissis, Secretary-Treasurer
1020 W. Ainslie (40)

UPTOWN TEMPLE CLUB

William Wallace, President
4639 Beacon St. (40)
Robert Wulff, Vice President
1426 Hinman Ave., Evanston, Ill.
Miss Claire Horn, Secretary
7600 N. Sheridan (26)
Mr. Richard Baumann, Treasurer
1856 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill.

THE UPTOWN PLAYERS

J. Bradley-Griffin, Founder and Director
In Memoriam

CHANNING CLUB

Henry Tap, President
5395 N. Bowmanville Ave. (25)
Barbara Sison, Vice-President
1263 Leland Ave. (40)
Don Ruden, Secretary
4750 Clarendon Ave., (40) Apt. 306
Sandra Neubauer, Treasurer
5318 N. Central Ave. (30)

SENIOR GIRL SCOUT TROOP NO. 97

Mrs. Carl Swanson, Leader
4249 N. Greenview (13)

INTERMEDIATE GIRL SCOUT TROOP NO. 187

Miss Joanne M. Plett, Leader, Apt. F-1,
911 Carmen Ave. (40)

INTERMEDIATE GIRL SCOUT TROOP NO. 860

Mrs. Kenneth Hudson, Leader
4531 N. Greenview (40)

BROWNIE SCOUT TROOP NO. 630

Mrs. Michael Krauvice, Leader
931 Lakeside Ave. (40)